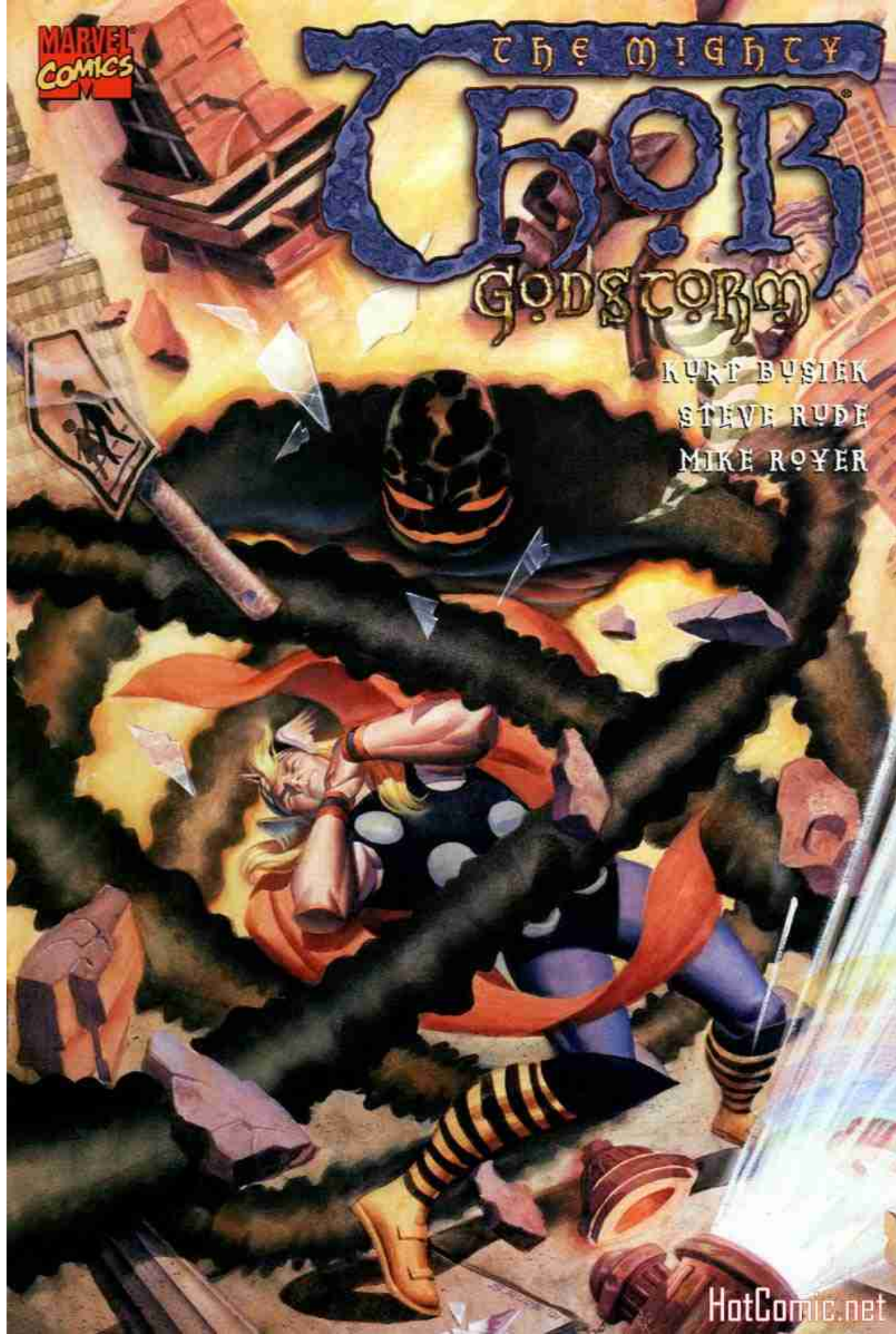


MARVEL
COMICS

THE MIGHTY THOR GODS TORN

KURT BUSIEK
STEVE RUDE
MIKE ROYER



HotComic.net



NOW,
WHERE
WERE
WE?

AH, YES--THOR, GOD
OF THUNDER, HAD BEEN
RETURNED TO ASGARD BY HIS
FATHER, ODIN, WHO SWORE
HE WOULD NE'ER SEE
MIDGARD AGAIN.

BUT THE FATE OF TWO
WORLDS WOULD PROVE
TO BE ENTWINED, AS
I SHALL NOW
RELATE, IN...

OD'S BLOOD!
THIS SADDLE MUST
BE DEFECTIVE, FOR
IT DOOTH PAIN ME
GREATLY!

WERE IT NOT FOR
MY UNQUENCHABLE
THIRST FOR ADVENTURE--
MOST SURELY WOULD I
BE LAID LOW!

AYE,
VOLUMINOUS
VOLSTAGG--WE DO
KNOW THY THIRST'S
WELL,

BEN OT OF
SUCH DOUR
COUNTEANCE,
FRIEND THOR. FOR
IS NOT THE DAY
BOTH BRIGHT
AND BRISK--

--AND DOES NOT
THE PROMISE OF
BATTLE IN THE
OFFING MAKE THY
BLOOD SING?

BATTLE
INDEED, FANDRAL,
FOR THOSE
STRANGE
FORTIFICA-
TIONS THE
TROLLS
BUILD--

--SUGGEST
THEY COME HERE
NOT FOR PARLEY,
AS THEY CLAIM--
BUT FOR WAR!

The Trolls had contested
the ANCIENT TREATIES OF
PASSAGE THROUGH THE NINE
WORLDS--and Asgard prepared
to DEFEND her rights.

But Thor's heart was
HEAVY AND SOMBER, AND
HIS THOUGHTS ELSEWHERE...

The Tale of the Mighty Thor... AND THE Challenge of TORRENT



VERY WELL. THE RUNESTICKS HAVE SHOWN US THAT THOR WAS RIGHT TO BE CONCERNED ABOUT MIDGARD.

FOR THERE WAS INDEED GREAT DANGER THERE. AND AS WE SHALL SEE NOW...

...IT WAS ONLY BEGINNING!

HEAR ME, WORLD!

YOU IGNORED ME--
DISREGARDED MY GENIUS!
BUT NO LONGER! FOR
NOW I HAVE POWER--
POWER UNPARALLELED--

--AND FOR YOUR
GALLOUS
INDIFFERENCE
YOU SHALL ALL
BE PUNISHED!

THIS HAS GOTTA BE THE GUY THE AVENGERS BRUNG IN. THE GUY WHO BUSTED OUT OF LOOKUP A FEW HOURS AGO--

--BLASTED RIGHT THROUGH CONCRETE AND STEEL WITH LIGHTNING! IS IT JUST ME, CHARLIE--OR DOES THIS TOWN GET WAY MORE THAN ITS SHARE OF WEIRDOS?

IT'S NEW YORK, PETE--WHAT'D YOU EXPECT?

AWRIGHT, MEN--FAN OUT. YOU KNOW THE DRILL. LET'S TAKE THIS GUY DOWN BEFORE HE CAN HURT ANYONE--

--US INCLUDED!



















AND AS THE
BATTLE
RAGED ON...

ACCORDING TO HER ADMISSION
RECORDS, THIS IS WHERE
SHE LIVES.

BUT NOBODY
SEEMS TO BE--



YES?

MAUREEN SCANLAN? I'M JANE
FOSTER--THE NURSE WHO ATTENDED
YOU YESTERDAY. DR. BLAKE SENT ME TO
CHECK IN ON YOU.

ARE YOU--
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT? YOU
LOOK DIS-
TRAUGHT...



OH, LORD-- ALL THIS
DESTRUCTION GOING
ON-- ALL THIS GARNAGE!
I KNOW WHO CAUSED
IT-- AND WHY!

EASY, MISS SCANLAN.
WHY DON'T YOU SIT
DOWN-- BEFORE YOU
COLLAPSE!

AND IF
YOU'D LIKE
TO TALK...



I'M OKAY-- REALLY. BUT
ALL THAT'S GOING ON--
IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
MINE!

JARED CARSTAIRS-- HE'S
BECOME SOME KIND OF
MONSTER, TEARING UP
THE CITY. THE POLICE
CAN'T STOP HIM--
THANK GOD THOR'S
THERE.

IT ALL
SEEMS
SO... SO
CRAZY...

PLEASE,
MAUREEN. IT'LL HELP
TO TALK. JUST...
TELL ME HOW IT
HAPPENED...



IT'S... IT'S JARED CARSTAIRS. I
USED TO WORK WITH HIM. HE WAS THE
STAR WEATHERMAN ON CHANNEL
THREE-- MY FATHER'S TV STATION.
HE THOUGHT HE WAS SO BRILLIANT...
GOD'S GIFT TO THE WORLD. HE
ASKED ME OUT...

"I TURNED HIM
DOWN FLAT."

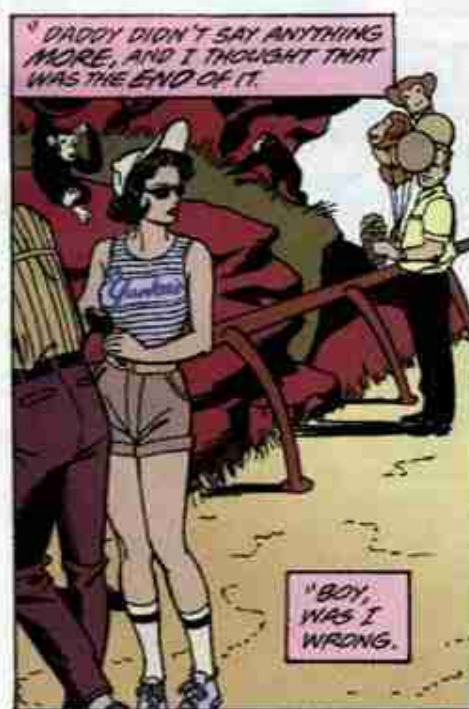


"THAT DIDN'T STOP HIM, THOUGH..."

BE REASONABLE, MAUREEN.
I'M WEALTHY, HANDSOME,
CLEVER... WHAT MORE
COULD YOU WANT
IN A MAN?

PICK YOU
UP AT EIGHT
TONIGHT?

I SAID NO,
CARSTAIRS... AND
I MEANT IT!









--AND IT
WILL BE
THAT POWER
THAT LAYS
THESE LOW
TODAY!

HEAR ME,
FORCES OF CLOUD
AND WIND! GATHER
AT MY COMMAND!
BRING DOWN
LIGHTNING, AND
SMITE THIS--

RUMBLE!



EH? WHAT DO THY
TRANSPIRE?
THE STORM...
FAILS ME?!



HA! THE WINDS THAT
SWIRL AROUND US NOW
ARE MY WINDS, WINGS--
AND I'M POWERED BY
THE ONE STORM THAT
DOESN'T OBEY YOU!

SO MUCH
FOR YOU!



WHAT'S THE DEAL HERE?
IS GOLDBLOCKS STILL
THE REAL GOODS
OR NOT?

'COURSE HE IS, MAG!
NOBODY BATS A
THOUSAND, THAT'S
ALL!

NOW STAY BACK, ALL OF
YOU! GIVE THE MAN SOME
ROOM TO WORK!

WHAT IN TARNATION?
AM I HALLUCINATING, OR...?



HAHAHAHA

HOW DOES IT
FEEL, HALF-
BROTHER--

--TO BE
DOOMED,
WHILE
PROTECTING
THESE
QUERULOUS,
QUAVERING
SHEEP?

LOKI!

I KNEW THOU
WERT DEEPER IN
THIS THAN THOU
DIDST CLAIM!



SO THIS IS THY PLAN, EH-- TO TRAP
ME FAR FROM ASGARD, WHEN IT
HATH NEED OF ME? HAST THOU NOT
CONSIDERED THE TROLLS--?

FOOL!

YOU FAIL TO APPRECIATE
THE FULL
GLORY OF MY
SCHEME! SHOULD
THOU FAIL TO
RETURN IN TIME,
I BECOME
CROWN
PRINCE,
TRUE! BUT
MORE--



-- SHOULD
ASGARD FALL,
THE TROLLS
HAVE PROMISED
IT TO ME!

EITHER WAY,
MY MOST HATED
ENEMY IS CRUSHED--
AND THE CROWN OF
ASGARD WILL BE
MINE! MINE!

HAHAHAHA















AND NOW,
THE
MORTAL.

WHAT SHALL WE
DO WITH THEE,
SIRRAH? WHAT
HAST THOU TO
SAY FOR
THYSELF?

I-I DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU ARE,
MISTER--
--BUT I
THINK I WANT
MY LAWYER...



SOMEONE TO
PLEAD ON THY
BEHALF? THAT
IS NOT THE
ASGARDIAN
WAY.

HERE, WE ARE JUDGED
BY OUR DEEDS, BY OUR
METTLE-- AND ON THAT
SCORE, JARED CARSTAIRS,
THOU HAST BEEN FOUND
MOST WANTING.



BUT THY CRIMES
ARE CRIMES OF
MIDGARD-- THY
PRESENCE HERE,
UNWILLING AS IT WAS
-- DID AID ASGARD'S
DEFENSE OF HER
FREEDOM.

THUS IT IS
THE JUDGMENT
OF ODIN--



-- THAT THOU BE
STRIPPED OF THY
POWER AND
RETURNED TO
MIDGARD-- THERE
TO FIND WHATEVER
REWARD THOU
DOST DESERVE!

BUT--
BUT YOU'RE
LEAVING
ME WITH
NOTHING--

-- NOTHING...



THE MORTAL AUTHORITIES
WILL DEAL WITH HIM,
SIRE, BUT--

REST ASSURED, MY
SON-- FOR ONE SUCH
AS HE, TO BE KNOWN
FOR WHAT HE IS
AND DEPOSED
FOR IT--

-- THAT IS THE
CRUELEST
PUNISHMENT
OF ALL...

AND SO ENDS MY
SECOND TALE-- AND
ITS LESSON, I HOPE,
IS CLEAR:

LOKI AND TORRENT
DID BOTH ACT FROM
ARROGANCE-- DIS-
MISSING THE POSSIBILITY
OF FAILURE WITHOUT
REASON. AND SO,
THEY FELL...

AND THE
THIRD BATTLE?
WHAT OF...





COME
CLOSER AND
SEE--THE
TALESTONE!

IT WILL SHOW
US THE **THIRD** AND
FINAL PART OF OUR
LEGEND--

--and it begins very near
here, though many years
from now-- begins out on
the NORTH SEA, where men
work on a great machine--

--a machine that seeks
to draw oil from the
seafloor just as a mosquito
draws blood from human
flesh...

"THAT IS-- OUT THERE? THEY WILL
BUILD THAT THING-- RIGHT NEAR
OUR HOME? BUT--"

SILENCE,
NOW!
SILENCE,
while
you
LISTEN
TO...



The tale of
The
Mighty Thor
and the

LONG IMPRISONED STORM



ALL RIGHT, MEN!
I WANT THE **BIT** CHECKED,
I WANT FLUIDS **NEW** AND
CLEAN-- I WANT NO
SURPRISES!

WE
BREAK
THROUGH
TONIGHT!

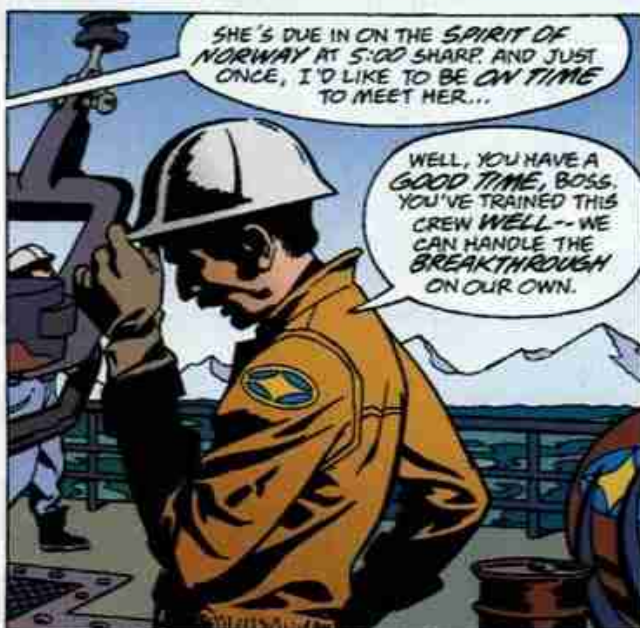
SØKKERHETS
HJELM BLES!
ARBEIDSMÅDE

STRONG AND HARDY
men work this
vast device. But
our tale concerns
itself with one
of them--

--the LEADER
of this band
of workers...

"ULLER, LOOK!
IN THE PICTURE--
AROUND HIS
NECK! IS THAT...?"

And this man wears,
as you have noticed, the
STONE CHIP given by
Thor to a brave VIKING
CHIEFTAIN, ages before...



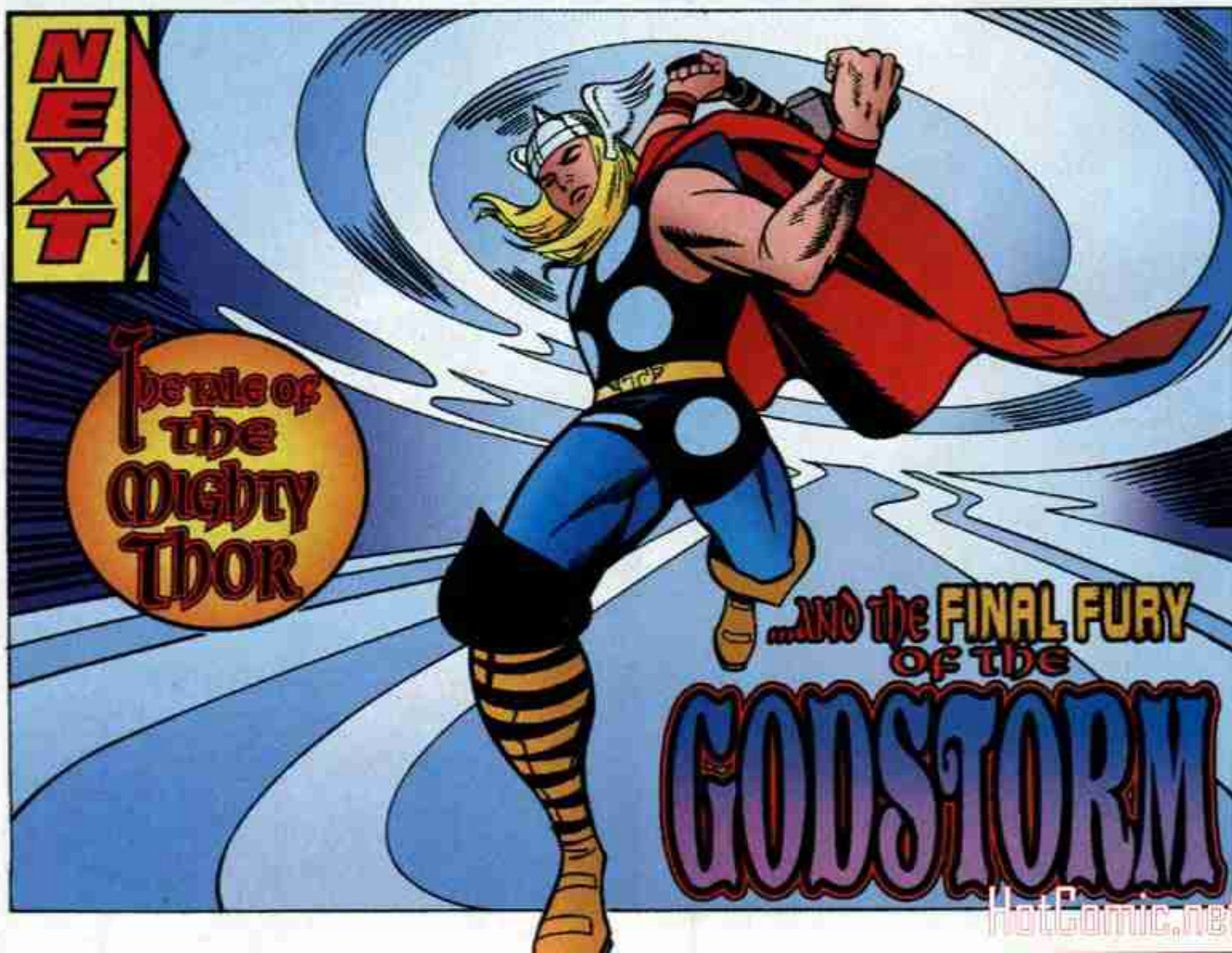
















Book Two

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